

The Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1908.

Campaign Contributions

The Times-Dispatch will receive, acknowledge and forward to the treasurer of the National Democratic Campaign Committee all sums sent it for this purpose.

HOLD UP THE HANDS OF THE NINTH.

In the Ninth District the Republicans, backed by the power of possession, supported by the national committee and strengthened by local organizations, are making a powerful fight to keep their hold, and against these odds the Hon. Cloyd Byars is making a strenuous and inspiring campaign. But the Ninth will not be carried by the Democrats of that district single-handed and alone. If the Ninth is to be brought back to the Democratic column it will need the countenance and the cordial support of every Democrat in the State. And such support ought to be gladly and liberally accorded, for the fight of the Siemp ring in the Ninth is only one of the battles being waged by the Republicans all along the line.

It is common knowledge that Judge Saunders is having strong opposition from Mr. Parsons, and what is true of the Ninth may become true of the Fifth, the Second and other districts as well. For the Democrats all over Virginia to rally to the support of the party in its fight in the Ninth and Fifth Districts would be no mere expression of sentimental approval. It is a political necessity—if Virginia is to stay Democratic.

The motto of ancient Rome was "First divide, then rule." In Virginia the Republicans have already gained a foothold by division; now let the Democrats turn them out by union.

FORAKER'S DOWNFALL.

Senator Foraker's statement in connection with the Archbold letters shows a singular lack of that astuteness for which he has always enjoyed a certain reputation. It places him in a far more melancholy light than the publication of the letters had done, damaging as that was. Absolute silence would have left him in a considerably stronger position.

Mr. Foraker does not deny the authenticity of these letters. He virtually concedes it, but offers this in defense:

"The employment had no reference whatever to anything pending in Congress or to anything in which the Federal government had the slightest interest."

On February 16, 1900, Mr. Archbold wrote to Mr. Foraker: "Here is another very objectionable bill. It needs to be looked after, and I hope there will be no difficulty in killing it." On March 9th, he wrote: "Certainly the ninth clause should be stricken out, and the same is true of House bill No. 500, also introduced by Mr. Price." On February 25, 1902, he wrote: "It really seems as though this bill [Senate bill No. 619, introduced by Senator Jones] is very unnecessarily severe, and even vicious. . . I hope you will feel so about it, and I will be greatly pleased to have a word from you on the subject."

What were these bills to which Mr. Archbold so suggestively directed Senator Foraker's attention, if they were not bills "pending in Congress" or "anything in which the Federal government had the slightest interest?"

Coinciding with the suggestions to Senator Foraker from 26 Broadway came the money payments, "in accordance with our understanding"—\$15,000 on March 26, 1900; \$14,500 the following month; \$50,000 on January 27, 1902. What were these emoluments for? Senator Foraker would have us understand that they were for legal services rendered to the Standard Oil Company by him "as one of its counsel in connection with its affairs in Ohio." To say nothing of the contrary implications in Mr. Archbold's repeated references to "objectionable bills," the facts do not appear to sustain this statement. The documentary evidence in the Attorney-General's office shows that Senator Foraker was not an attorney of record in any of the Standard Oil cases tried in the Ohio courts.

What, then, was the nature of these "legal services" for which the Senator is shown to have received \$75,000 in two years?

Unless some better explanation of this matter is forthcoming, it is hardly necessary to say that Joseph Benson Foraker's usefulness as a United States Senator is entirely gone. Once a poor man, of great ability and virtue, independence, he appears to have succumbed to the temptations of wealth easily to be acquired. In his present plight, he stands as one more unhappy witness that the popular want of confidence in the honor of the toga

has not been without substantial foundation.

A PROHIBITIONIST PROTEST.

The excitability, not to say the irascibility, of energetic prohibitionists is becoming more or less proverbial. These well-intentioned gentlemen resent any suggestion of imperfection in their cause as something like a personal insult. As for the newspaper which is the vehicle of such a suggestion, they instantly suspect it of unholy alliance with the "liquor interests." To doubt the wisdom of enforced abstinence is, with them, a symptom of insanity or degradation, or both. To express the doubt and cite illustrations to support it, is to become a social outcast. This attitude does not impress us as inspiring, but that is neither here nor there. Because we have been conscious of it, the letter from a North Carolina correspondent, printed elsewhere, comes as no surprise. In fact, we have been on the lookout for it for some days.

The comparisons between Maine, on the one hand, and Massachusetts and New Hampshire, on the other, which have proved so offensive to our correspondent, were quoted from the campaign speeches of Sheriff Pennell, a Maine Democrat. Possibly this sheriff is a secret agent of the saloons; if so, the fact has never been publicly divulged. It is true enough that Massachusetts and New Hampshire are not literally "wet" States—only, eight States and Territories in the Union are that; but they are wet in comparison with Maine, in that they have not, and have never had, a State prohibition law, and a large part of their dry territory is of very recent conversion indeed. However it may appear to our correspondent, comparisons with these States are more interesting and pertinent, from a Maine standpoint, than any others could well be, because much the same conditions prevail in all, and New Hampshire and Massachusetts have nothing and are nothing that Maine could not have and be. The economic experience with liquor of Arizona or Bangkok, Siam, would have little interest for the hard-headed Maine voter, however it might happen to dovetail with the aspirations of the prohibitionists. Yet, in the vain attempt to forestall just such suspicion of unfairness in our comments upon Sheriff Pennell's comparisons, we made a point of saying: "Various causes which have nothing to do with whiskey contribute to the greater wealth of Massachusetts over Maine."

This seems to cover all the points in our correspondent's letter, except his somewhat ingenuous inquiry as to whether we "desire a saloon next door" to us. On the whole, we should prefer not to live next door to a saloon, but what does that prove? We should prefer not to reside next door to a fireworks factory, a livery stable or a morgue, but we are far from denying that each of these is an estimable institution.

CROPS BETTER THAN DREAD-NOUGHTS.

Agriculture is still the driving wheel of this country's wealth and power. In 1906 the wheat, cotton, corn and oats crops alone were worth \$2,500,000,000, which was \$5,000,000 more than the total debt of the United States. That is, one year's crop could have extinguished all the debts incurred by the country since its foundation, including the cost of four wars, the Panama Canal and the Philippine Islands. Mr. James J. Hill therefore does well to call attention to the insistent need of caring for the lands and improving the crops of this country.

In a recent statement he recommends that less men-of-war and more agricultural colleges be built, and he is right. In a few years, with our increasing population, said he, we will have no grain for export, and, perhaps not sufficient for ourselves if scientific agriculture be not practiced. The yield per acre in recent years has been decreasing steadily, and it is of the utmost moment to the country that farmers be taught to cope with this situation.

The farm is the basis of our permanent wealth. To lessen the value of farm products is to strike at the heart of our national prosperity, and to neglect the fullest advantages of the farm is to waste irrecoverable opportunities. Modern and progressive farming is what this country needs. The loss of every bushel of wheat or corn that could have been produced by the same labor is a preventable diminution of the wealth of the whole country.

Mr. Hill is right. What this country needs is rest and attention to business, not extravagance and jingoism. Intensive agriculture, not expensive big ships, as considerations in this campaign have appealed to more voters than Mr. Hill alone.

OF ENCOURAGEMENT FOR BUSINESS.

It is true that the recovery of business and manufacture is slow, and that as a consequence a large number of unemployed still hungrily wait for the whir of factory wheels and the tooting of the morning whistle. But, although the present is far from bright, the outlook is most encouraging. Like a convalescent, America is struggling back to the full tide of business and prosperity—with this difference, that America's improvement is both real and great. Furthermore, there is this consideration of comfort, namely, that the economies now being practiced are laying up strength and resources for the future, and measurably deferring the possibility of a return of panics and bad times.

In England there is a saying that "when America begins wearing her old shoes she lays Europe under tribute." That is exactly what America is doing to-day. Our exports have held up fairly well, but our imports have been drastically reduced. In the matter of home consumption things are at a low ebb—stocks are depleted, supplies are exhausted, and in a word the whole country is wearing its old

shoes. As an unalterable custom, the old shoe habit is not desirable, but the more needs the country creates by economy the longer will the demand for steady employment continue when trade once more revives.

"And from the next Congress, no matter what its political complexion may be, there is at least the hope that this country may receive a sound currency and banking system, which will delay panics and make government guarantees unnecessary."

THE DECEITFULNESS OF SIN.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)
"Exhort one another daily, while it is called to-day, lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin."—Heb. iii. 13.

We do not walk alone on our way to the kingdom. We go in company, either helping or hindering others in various ways. We are not isolated, but surrounded on every hand by those whom we either aid or hurt. We are branches of one vine; stones of one temple; members of one family; parts of one body.

We are to help each other onward; watch each other's steps, lovingly reproving or comforting, animating, rousing, cheering, looking not for our own, but every man also on the things of the others.

And this text clearly shows, it points out to us two things: (1) the duty; (2) the danger.

The duty. It is that of exhortation. The word has four shades of meaning, as exhort, beseech, comfort, plead for. The idea is that of calling one to your side to speak to or for him, and implies the nearness of personal intercourse as well as concern for the individual. As father or friend, brother or advocate, we thus beseech each other.

This duty is to be mutual, daily, urgent. It is not the exhortation of the pastor, but of the members one to the other. "Exhort one another" is the precept. Keep your eye on the condition of all the brethren and endeavor to help each other in spiritual things. In regard to knowledge, holiness, consistency, progress, faith, love, zeal, we are to exhort one another.

It is not to be done semi-occasionally. It must be neither too frequent nor too seldom. "Daily" is the word. We set out each morning for our daily walk, and we must remember our daily duty of mutual help and exhortation. It must be part of our daily work, done in sympathy and earnestness.

It must be done "to-day," without procrastination or delay. The time is short; the evil waxing greater and greater, and duty neglected is duty obscured and in peril. It will be tomorrow soon, and to-morrow may be too late.

But let it all be done in love—always in love. It is only love that can animate such duties and keep from doing harm. It is love that dictates, love that gives effect, love that yearns while watching over the welfare of a brother.

There are many dangers to which men are liable, but there is one to which they are specially exposed—hardness of heart through "the deceitfulness of sin." The affections get dull and blunted, and the conscience ceases to be sensitive and tender. It does not shrink from sin as it once did. Truth loses its power over us, and we become insensible to sin and evil.

Thus the whole man becomes hardened; our feelings become dull, and spiritual things no longer appeal to us. Beware of letting go, of sliding back! Keep your whole being ever alert and on edge. Let not hardness and indifference creep in!

This process of hardening is accomplished through the deceitfulness of sin. All sin hardens. The sight of it hardens; connivance at it hardens; indulgence in it hardens.

But there is nothing so hardening as unbelief, and nothing so deceitful. It may not look like a great sin; nay, sometimes it appears as modesty and humility. It pretends to be jealous for God; to be conscious of personal unworthiness; to be unfit to dare to hope for acceptance. Thus it deceives, and tries to make us think that no sin which is the sin of sins! In all these ways it contrives, first, to mislead, to palliate and procrastinate, and then to harden the heart and kill it.

Beware of unbelief and its deceitfulness! That which leads us away from God must harden; that which denies the love of God must harden; that which separates the word and promise of God must harden.

If you would preserve a soft and sensitive heart; if you would receive the promise, have faith in God and pray Him to keep far from you "the evil heart of unbelief!"

The Washington Post prints this: "A Texas man has married a woman whose pie killed her first husband. . . . He admires courage in any man, but this looks like recklessness." The Post's tribute is decidedly misplaced. Texas men, bred and toughened upon the ferocious pastry of their native State, have nothing whatever to fear from the most homicidal pie-maker that ever walked.

A recently found Texas oyster, according to the occasionally accurate Houston Post, contained 255 pearls, and the Post seems pleased about it. Here in Old Virginia all oysters which contain less than 1,000 pearls are immediately fed to the domestic animals.

Owing to their continued stay at various mountain and shore resorts, we are as yet unable to inform our contemporaries whether or not the little star-eyed blondes will adopt the new thin-model figure for 1909.

Yet no one can deny the Lloyd's people, who offered 10 to 1 against Bryan two months ago, the privilege of kicking themselves whenever they feel like it.

People who mortgage their brownstone fronts to buy automobiles ought to be willing to do a little something for the campaign fund, but they usually yawn.

John D. Archbold writes short letters, but they go pretty straight to the point.

Where does an umpire go to in the winter time, anyway?

Rhymes for To-Day.

THE SUMMER GILS' VALENTINE.

GOD-BY, dear Fred and Tom and Dick and Harry,
Farewell, Adolf and all you other men,
'Tis sad to see you go, those you're pledged to marry,
And whom you know you'll never meet again.

You've made my summer very nice and I've loved you all at once—and loved you true.

These good-bys always make me melancholy,
Ah, I have liked to be engaged to you!

The rings are here, done up in this small packet;
Twelve other girls must have them—

I free you all—hoo-hoo!—O where's my jacket?
For, like some hearse, you wait the hotel bus.

Next summer? Ah—that makes me very rober!
No, no—this way again I'll never roam;
For calendar has reached October—

I shall be married to a man at home,
H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Missed the Blot.
"That meadow scene looks far from meadowy," said the stage manager.

"What can all it?"
"B'gosh, I believe it's the absence of advertising signs."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Origin of the Name.

Pan had just heard of the nomination of Arcus for president on the Olympian ticket.

"What?" he exclaimed. "That old blowhard?"
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Old, Old Heroes.

First Short Story Character: "Haven't I met you before?"

Second Ditty: "Wouldn't be surprised. This is my 100th reincarnation this year."—Life.

Cantankerous Character.

Mrs. A. "I understand your husband is fond of an argument."

Mrs. Z. "Yes, indeed! Why, he even refuses to eat anything that agrees with him."—Chicago News.

Twentieth Century.

"I presume this is Lover's Lane?"

"That's right, that puts it in a strictly fashionable suburb."

"Ah!"

"This is Affinity Avenue."—Puck.

The Esperanto Lover.

A loveless young student most frantic Scrambled, but he tried Esperanto.

"Caj won mi vol tut!"

"X con sin mi vol tut!"

Now isn't that simple romance?

—Harvard Lampoon.

Busy Campaigner.

"Taking an active part in the campaign?"

"Should say I was. I'm assistant director of the bureau that attends to oiling the phonograph cylinders."—Philadelphia Ledger.

REMARKED BY THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE people on the fence will be the most eager to romp on the prostrate form of Republicanism after we have waited so long to see it try to get up.

We can keep them from taking the post-offices by storm, even before the inauguration of Bryan.—Houston Post.

An Ohio man has written 21,000 words posted the mail found time to read them.—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Bryan recently delivered sixteen speeches in one day. Anything wrong with the ratio?—Washington Herald.

If you find it impossible to do better, just pronounce Mui Hai "Incorrigible."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Hearst seems to be deriving considerable pleasure from "trying it out" Candidate Hagen.—Providence Tribune.

It is the holes in the peek-a-boo wall that cost the money, not the goods.—Houston Post.

The war against "unnecessary noises" should be carried right into the political campaign.—Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that the wife of Senator La Follette has "great political tact." If it is true, it is a wonderful tact, for she is said to have been asked to give a dinner to her husband.—Kansas City Journal.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

When the first passenger train in England started along the Great Eastern Railway in 1825, a horseman, bearing a red danger flag, galloped along just ahead of the engine to warn the natives.

As part of what was intended as a railway passport.

Naxos is noted for its emery stone, which is carried over to Syria in sailing vessels for storage in the government depot, whence its exportation takes place. Quarries of the stone are located in the island.

Statistics compiled by the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers show that the total value of American-made automobiles sold in the United States in 1907 was \$2,300,000,000.

Of these, all but \$500 were gas-powered vehicles, the smaller number being divided between steam and electric machines.

The list of great buildings in New York now numbers over 100 office buildings more than ten stories high, which together are over twenty stories in height. The roofs of fifty-five of these buildings are more than 100 feet above the ground.

The elevation of 300 feet, while the remainder carry the elevation all the way up to 700 feet.—National Magazine.

George W. Waite, who had been for nearly half a century one of the prominent educators in Northern Ohio, recently died in Cleveland at the age of 85 years.

He was graduated from Amherst College in 1851, and at once went in the Western Reserve to teach in the high school.

He was a student of the law at the University of Ohio, and for eight years was at the head of the school in Ohio.

Captain Baron Hendrick Van Asbeck, who commanded the Dutch cruiser Gelderland when she went to Curacao at the outbreak of the trouble between Holland and Venezuela, has arrived in New York on the steamer Zulia.

He is returning home to assume command of the Dutch naval school. His new command carries with it a promotion in rank.

Captain Van Asbeck is a prominent figure in the Dutch navy, and has been mentioned in a report on conditions in Venezuela.

Mr. Harry Payne Whitney is one of the wealthiest American women who likes to do good, as he has become a sculptor or no mean attainment. Recently she has been haunting the Bohemian art quarters in Paris, where, by the happy intention of the talented poor people, and has purchased a great amount and has ordered for the wolf from the door of artists and sculptors, where he proverbially stalks.

A Funny Picture.

Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, concluded in Washington a recent address on agricultural economy with an anecdote.

"I used to know a clergyman," he said, "who owned a fine farm, and ran it on very economical lines, so that it paid splendidly."

"Sometimes," he said, "I am afraid this good clergyman carried his economies a point or two too far."

"And, as he was taking his usual daily walk over his rich, broad acres one morning, he saw a plowman, while the horses rested, sitting on the handle of the plow, and looking at him."

"The plowman," he said, "was looking at him and he said, 'You're a plowman, and you're sitting on the handle of the plow, and you're looking at me.'"

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The Courts of Europe

BY La Marquise de Fontenoy

Not Related to the Gladstones.
YOUNG Viscount Hawarden, who has just succeeded to the peerage through his father's death, is not in any way connected with the late Prince of Wales, who might be inferred from his title, for the name of Hawarden is so familiar to people on both sides of the Atlantic as the home of the great Liberal statesman and leader of the Victorian reign, and as such has been the bourn of so many an American pilgrim that its very mention naturally suggests Gladstone. Whereas Hawarden Castle has always been pronounced as "Harden," the place from which the late Prince of Wales took his title is situated, not in Flintshire, now the home county of the Gladstones, but in County Tipperary, and it pronounced "Hawarden," with the accent on the first syllable. The only connection that there is between Lord Hawarden and the Prince of Wales is that the family, the Maude, originally came from there, and on settling in Ireland gave to their Tipperary home that name.

The Irish Hawarden has, however, passed out of the possession of the Maude family, and the name of the place has been sold to the Earl of Mountbatten, who died two or three years ago, and who was the chief of the Maude family. He had a son, Lord Mountbatten, who sold the Maude estate in the Emerald Isle, dividing the proceeds among his many daughters, so that the distinction of the name of Maude has become extinct—Inherited nothing but the peerage and no land. Lord Mountbatten, who was a captain of the Grenadier Guards, was killed by the Boers in the Transvaal, and his estate was owing to his demise without male issue that Colonel Robert Henry Maude became heir to the viscountcy of Hawarden. I may add that old Lord Mountbatten's disposal of the proceeds of the sale of the Maude estates in Tipperary led to legal proceedings, not only on the part of the Maude family, but by certain of his daughters, who objected to the manner in which their father had divided his estate. The matter was settled by means of a compromise, and until a few years ago a considerable amount of family history had been laid bare in court.

The name of Maude is asserted to be an English corruption of that of de Montalt, borne by one of the companions in arms of William the Conqueror, and who is mentioned in records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those of heraldic visitations in the reign of King Edward IV, and of Henry VII, the name of de Montalt invariably appears with the addition of "alias Maude." Several of the Maude family, however, are mentioned in the records of the reign of King William Rufus, still in existence, to have received lands from Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and his heirs being situated in the county of Flint. In these records, as well as in those